

THE

BRITISH BOYS

Dedicated to the Soldiers of the Empire.

G 

Sung with great success
by



PATRIOTIC MARCH SONG

Words & Music

by

Clive J. Adley.

HOWARD RUSSELL

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THE HAWKES & HARRIS MUSIC CO.

10 SHUTER STREET (Opposite Massey Hall)

TORONTO.

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The British Boys.

1. The British Boys are marching,
To clip the Eagle's wing,
While they tramp along, To the good old song,
Its the Soldiers of the King.
The Germans want to conquer France
And dream of England's fall,
But John Bull's little army
Will stop the German squall!

Chorus:- While we march, march on to Germany,
To fill our country's call,
Canada, Australia, are helping one and all,
Our Naval boys will show them why,
Britannia rules the waves,
For Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.

2. The British Boys are ready
To crush the mighty foe,
India, Australia,
The Empire all to go,
Speed on, speed on Victory.
For our Sons so staunch and true,
We'll fight for King and Country,
And the Red, White and Blue

Chorus:- While we march, etc.

3. The British Boys are camping
With our loyal Canadian Sons,
Honor, duty, calls them there,
Ready with the guns;
In Africa they fought for us,
And still they're on the track,
Heaven bless the Maple Leaf,
And the good old Union Jack.

Chorus:- While we march, etc.

4. The British Boys are fighting,
Side by side with France,
Through shot and shell, O'er hill and dell,
They charge with sword and lance;
The Kaiser thought that he could march
To Paris in a day,
But forgot the little army of
The British in the way.

Chorus:- While we march, etc.

5. The British Boys are standing
By the hero's of the war,
For justice and for freedom,
Of dear old Belgium's shore;
They fought the Prussian Army,
Out numbered ten to one,
We'll fight the fight for Belgium's right,
Till we've crushed the mighty hun:

Chorus:- While we march, etc.

6. The British Boys are waiting
To see the German Fleet
The Kaiser has been boasting of,
But fear our tars to meet;
He talks of storming England
With his naval men so brave,
But the nearest to the shore they'll get
Is the North Sea watery grave.

Chorus:- While we march, etc.



The British Boys.

Words and Music by

CLIVE J. ADLEY.

Ben marcato.

PIANO.

Tempo di Marcia.

Ben marcato.

Brit - ish Boys are march - ing, To clip the Ea - gle's
 Brit - ish Boys are rea - dy To crush the migh - ty

wing, While they tramp a - long, To the good old song, It's the
 foe, In - di - a, Aus - tra - li - a, The

"Sol - diers of the King," The Ger - man's want to
 Em - pire all to go! Speed on, Speed on

con - quer France, And dream of Eng - land's fall, But
 Vic - tor - y, For our Sons so staunch and true, We'll

poco adagio

John Bull's lit - tle Ar - my Will stop the Ger - man squall! While we
fight for King and Coun - try, And the Red White and Blue

colla voce

CHORUS.

marcato

march, march on to Ger - man - y, To fill our Coun - try's

mf

call, Can - a - da, Aus - tra - li - a, are help - ing one and

all, Our Nav - al boys will show them why Brit -

f *mf* *f*

- ain - nia rules the waves! For Brit - ons

nev - er, nev - er, nev - er Shall be slaves! While we

slaves!

2. *Tempo di marcia.*

The The

poco adagio

Last Verse.

Last time.



